WHEEL and SHADOW

KAZUKO

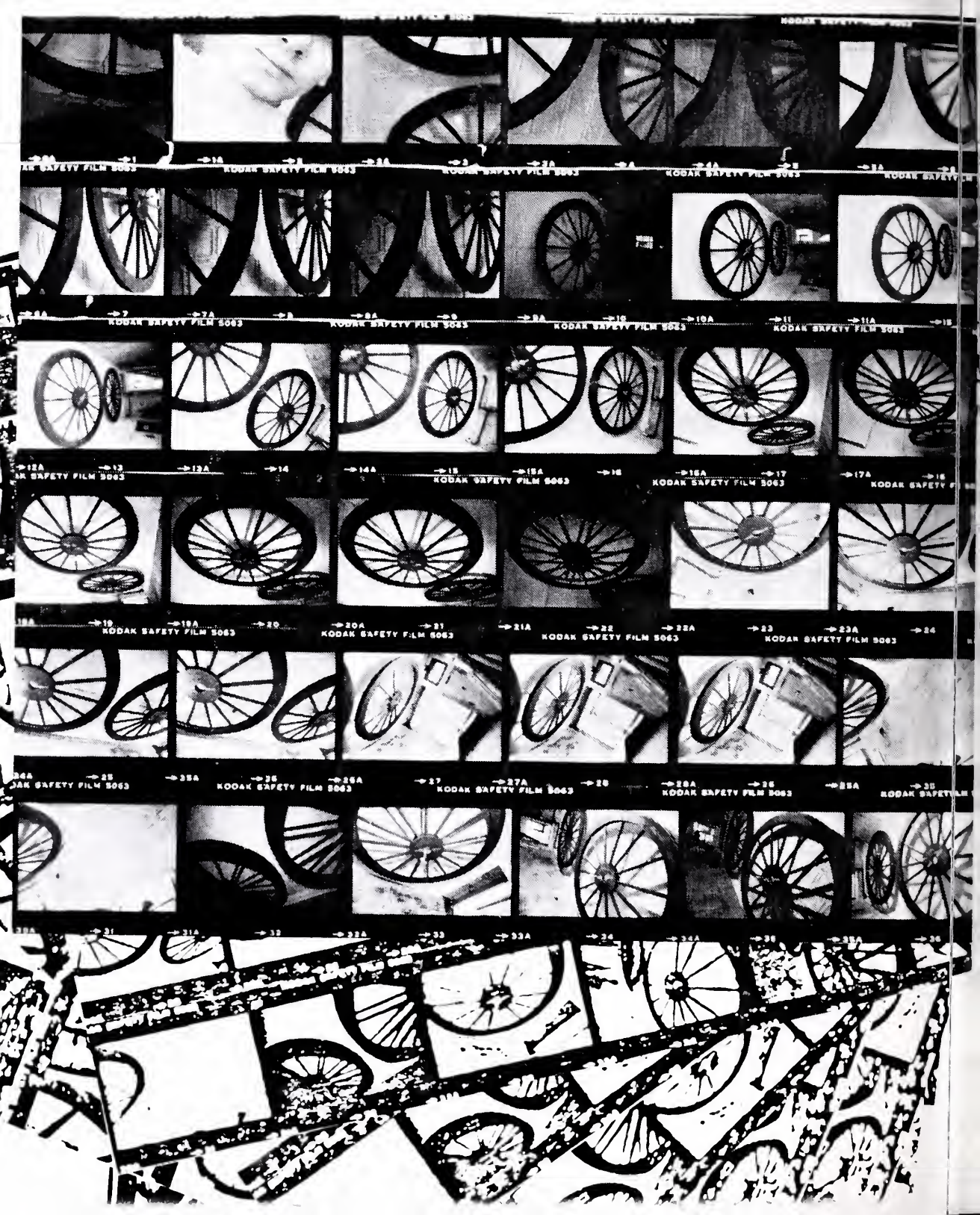
cardboard construction, drawings on walls, and fabric columns

車

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
Storefront for Art and Architecture

https://archive.org/details/wheelshadow01kazu

STERRON


KODAK SAFETY FILM 5063

Art:

By GRACE GLUECK

•

Kazuko (Storefront for Art and Architecture, 51 Prince Street): A Japanese-born sculptor who has worked in the past with materials unchanged from nature — twigs, grasses and so forth — Kazuko has filled this tiny space with a set of two wheels eight feet high, much in the dreamlike spirit of Magritte's painting in which a huge apple is barely contained in a small room. On two walls are painted in black some shadowy evocations of wheeled vehicles that have to do with growing up: a baby carriage, several bicycles. And, in a corner, hang "clouds" ingeniously made of silk scarfs. Two silhouettes, in black, of women with parasols, appear on a third wall. These flat elements are organized, so to speak, by the dimensional spokes of the giant wheel, through which we perceive them. A haiku, one might call this work, pleasant but mysterious. (Through Jan. 6.)

•

The character above is a literary symbol of wheel, an object of motion. The wheel of vehicle, history's most productive object is the geometry of circle which rolled the road of progress. The spiritual realm of our civilization will form a circular ring of believers spoking toward a belief at their center, thus a wheel. The cosmos above our profane world is expanding, contracting, and spinning through a universal space, thus a wheel of motion through time. On Mother Earth, the womb of our fate between birth and death, is an endless saga of the wheel of life. Wheel is a circle that move about center, the geometry in which we perceive our world in motion.

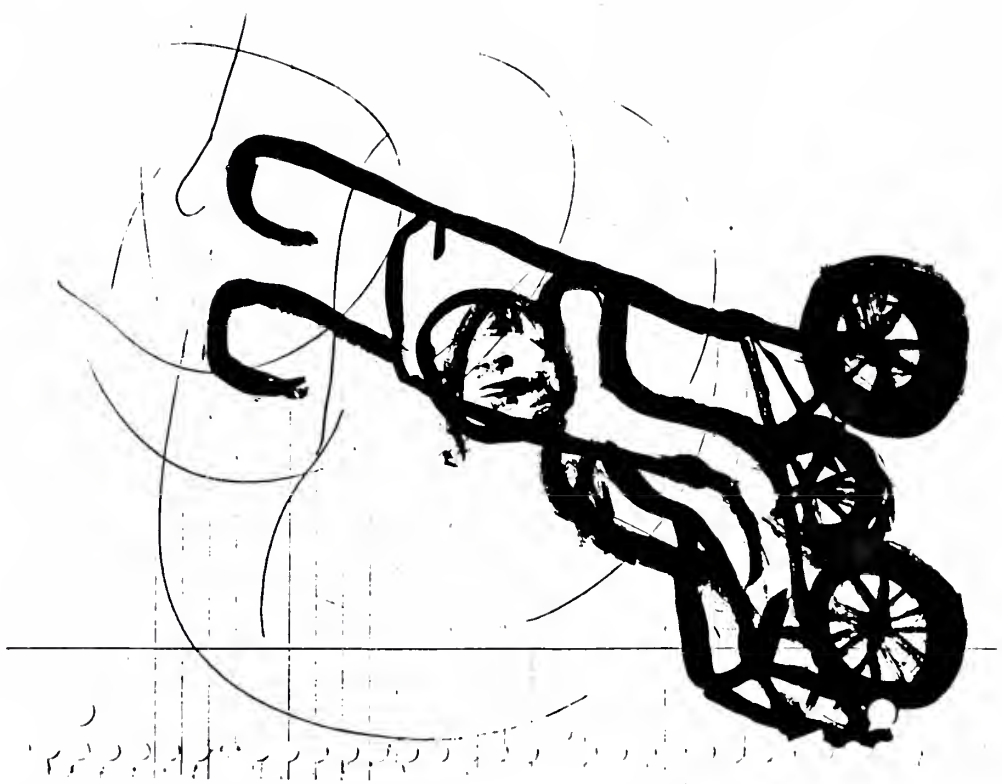
Kazuko's wheel is personal one. In her recent recent memories of distinct incidents, a wheel is always present. So she said to me;

"Things past
Wheels which were passed

Westward Ho
The crowd of silk scarves in the sky
high, high

The bicycle pedals we crank, crank
to weave miles of rope, roll, roll.
I shall cast all wheels in shadow"

Bound together by its spirit, the shadow, Kazuko will show her own wheel at STOREFRONT.



STOREFRONT
Art and Architecture
Kyong Park/Glenn Weiss 212-431-5795